A Forest In The Rain *(Latin/samba beat)*
(By Tom Chapin) - *in the key of E (capo on 2nd fret)*

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   D          A7         D
It’s hot in here... forest in the rain.
   D          A7         D
And wet in here... tropical domain.
A7
Hot in here...
D
Wet in here...
G      D      A7      D
Come on down and sweat in here; a forest in the rain.
```

*(instrumental of previous line)*
```
   D          A7         D
A million plants... forest in the rain.
   D          A7         D
A zillion ants... tropical domain.
A7
Lots of plants...
D
Scads of aunts...
G      D      A7      D
Across the forest floor, they dance; a forest in the rain *[no pause]*
   A7         D
High up in the canopy, at the top of the tallest tree,
   A7         D
The monkey and kinkajou... are hiding from you.
   A7         D
They eat and they sleep and play, and sit on thee branch all day.
   A7         D
They laugh at you on the ground, and never, never come down.
```

*(instrumental break of previous 2 lines)*
```
   D          A7         D
Every night... forest in the rain.
   D          A7         D
Bats take flight... tropical domain.
A7
Every night... bats take flight.
G      D      A7      D
Then, back to bed, before daylight; a forest in the rain.
```

*(instrumental of previous line)*
```
   D          A7         D
Hummingbirds... forest in the rain.
   D          A7         D
Don’t know the words... tropical domain.
A7
Hummingbirds... don’t know the words.
G      D      A7      D
So, they hum along with other birds; a forest in the rain.
```
A Forest In The Rain

D             A7                          D
The green and the golden frog... are having a dialog.

A7                            D
Look out for the crocodile... I don’t like his smile.

A7                      D
To e-ve-ry tiny moth... to e-ve-ry three-toed sloth,

A7         D                A7            D
To the bee in the honeycomb... the rainforest is home.

D             A7            D
Every tree... forest in the rain.

D             A7         D
Says to me... tropical domain.

A7            D
Every tree... says to me...

G                D              A7            D
Let us grow, and let us be... a forest in the rain.

G                G              A7            D
Let us grow, and let us be... a forest in the rain.

A7            D
Instrumental of “Let us grow and let us be”)... a forest in the rain.

(Instrumental ending)